

# The Adams Sentinel.

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ROBERT G. HARPER, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

"RESIST WITH CARE THE SPIRIT OF INNOVATION UPON THE PRINCIPLES OF YOUR GOVERNMENT, HOWEVER SPECIOUS THE PRETEXT."—Washington.

VOL. LI.

GETTYSBURG, PA., MONDAY, MAY 12, 1851.

NO. 27.

## Choice Poetry.

### TRY AGAIN.

There's always something in the breast  
Which whispers clear and plain,  
"There's a work to do—why idly rest  
Up, up, and try again."

There's magic in these little words  
Which have a greater power  
Than leveled guns or flashing swords,  
In danger's darkest hour;  
And when they're used to prompt the right,  
To soothe distress and pain.

They bear a tone of glorious might—  
"Up, up, and try again!"  
The little flower which lifts its head  
Up to the sunlit sky,  
Bow'd down beneath the heavy tread,  
Does not lie there and die;

There's a voice, borne by the winds,  
Which vibrates o'er the plain,  
And says, unheeded by passing hands,  
"Up, up, and try again!"

The student pruned o'er his books,  
By the dim midnight oil,  
With weary eyes and haggard looks,  
But renews his toil;

The man of science, searching out  
Great truth, with throbbing brain,  
Says, mid confusion dark, and doubt,  
"Up, up, and try again!"

And that should be the watchword cry  
Of all the good and wise,  
Together banded sworn to try  
The mourner's weeping eyes:

To set up Love and earnest Work  
Where Vice and Sloth now reign;  
Though lone they toil, still let them cry—  
"We'll conquer—Try again!"

### TO A VIOLET.

Sweet flower! Spring's earliest, loveliest gem!  
While other flowers are lying sleeping,  
Thou rearest thy purple diadem;  
Meekly from the seclusion peeping.

Thou, from thy little secret mound,  
Where diamond dew-drops shine above thee,  
Scatterest thy modest fragrance round,  
And wilt may nature's poet love thee!

Yes! I have envied thee, sweet flower!  
And long'd like thee, to live obscurely;  
Sheltered in some benignant bow,  
And breathing forth my soul so purely.

Time is a short, swift reign, I know—  
But here—thy spirit still pervading—  
New virtues again shall glow,  
Then fade away—as thou art fading.

And be renewed: the hope how blest,  
O may that hope desert me never!  
Like thee to sleep on nature's breast,  
And wake again and bloom forever!

## LOVE AND FRIENDSHIP.

BY WILLIAM LEGGETT.

The birds, when winter shades the sky,  
Fly o'er the seas away,  
Where laughing lies in sunshine lie,  
And summer breezes play.

And thus the friends that flutter near  
While fortune's sun is warm,  
Are startled if a cloud appear,  
And fly before the storm.

But when from winter's howling plains,  
Each other warbler's past,  
The little snow-bird still remains,  
And chirps amid the blast.

Love, like that bird, when friendship's throng  
With fortune's sun depart,  
Still lingers with the cheerful song,  
And nestles on the heart.

## Miscellaneous.

### Our Own Consequence.

BY REV. ALBERT HARNES.

We think of our own consequence; our  
talents; our attainments. We think what  
a breach will be made when we die. We

think of the mourners who will gather round  
us with broken hearts. We think of the  
solemn, sad procession that will go with us

to the tomb—forgetting how seldom it is  
that the hearts of any considerable proportion  
in a funeral procession are serious and

solemn at all, or care anything about the  
dead. We look at our own affairs and press  
them forward as if the world had no interest

so great that they may not be required to  
yield to our convenience.

Now, how contrary all this is to truth  
and reality, it is hardly necessary to attempt  
to show. Few will care about it when we

die; and the world at large will care nothing  
about it, and know nothing about it. A very  
little circle of friends will be affected—as a

little circle of water is agitated when a drop  
of rain falls into the ocean. At the centre  
of that small circle of friends, there will be

some deep emotion, and some tears of genuine  
grief will be shed; at a very little distance,  
the emotion will be fainter and feebler;

at a point but a little more remote  
there will be none, and soon, very soon, all  
the agitation there will have died away, as

when the little drops of rain fall into the  
ocean—

The gay will laugh,  
When that art gone, the solemn brood of care  
Flod on, and each one as before will share  
His favorite phantom.—Barnes.

A few friends will go and bury us; and  
then they will turn away to their own con-  
cerns, forgetful that we are sleeping in the

grave. A fiction will rent asunder, and plant  
a few flowers over our grave—till the hand  
that reared the stone or planted the flowers

will soon become unable to cut the letters  
deeper, as they become obliterated, or to  
cultivate the flowers—and in a brief period  
the little hillock will be smoothed down,  
and the stone will fall, and neither friend  
nor stranger will be concerned to ask which

one of the forgotten millions of the earth  
was buried there. No "Old Mortality!"  
will go to cut again those effaced words  
which told our name, and the time of our  
birth and of our death. Every vestige that  
we ever lived upon the earth will have van-  
ished away. All the little memorials of  
our remembrance—the lock of hair encased  
in gold, or the portrait that hung in our  
dwellings, will cease to have the slightest  
value to any living being, nor will even mo-  
mentary curiosity be excited to know who  
wore that hair, or whose countenance is de-  
lineated there.

On my grassy grave  
The men of future times will careless tread,  
And read my name upon the sculptured stone:  
Nor will the sound familiar to their ears  
Recall my vanished memory.—H. KIRK WHITE.

### Conscience.

Never did any one forsake the strait path  
of duty, for any length of time, without re-  
penting it seriously. Whether led away by  
pleasure, anger, ambition, interest or any-  
thing else, human nature is always made to  
pay dear for any supposed advantage, gained  
by the backsliding. Warily, and with  
great caution, may we at first set out, and  
restrain ourselves from proceeding too far,  
but when our passions once guide us, and  
conscience is neglected, we know not how  
hastily or rashly we proceed. One bad step  
leads to another, till we are (if not checked  
by punishment, good precept, poverty, dis-  
ease, &c.) in the end overtaken by dishon-  
or, shame, and loss of friends. "He who  
walked uprightly" has been always found  
to "walk surely"—while those who travel  
in the dark ways of sin meet a thousand  
forms of trouble at every step, beside hav-  
ing a bad conscience to worry them without  
ceasing.

In the midst of the greatest amusements  
it will frequently reproach us. At night,  
when we would endeavor to sleep, conse-  
quence will hold up the deeds of former days,  
our losses, or unlawful gains, and then it  
will cause us to feel afraid and ashamed.—  
Cowardice also is a never failing attendant  
upon this dreadful state of feeling, and we  
are compelled to study concealment to dis-  
guise our almost every action. Conscience  
of our own bad purposes we look distrust-  
fully on others. We fancy we see suspi-  
cious in every other countenance around us,  
and are often in great fear when there is no  
danger.

The first rule to observe in all our worldly  
intercourse is to live with a clear conscience;  
in innocence, openness and freedom. This  
is the true basis of happiness. Whatever  
be our external condition, if we are not clear  
from sin of whatever kind, life is but a load  
of anguish and mental pain.

Wherever we go conscience accompanies  
us; whatever we say, or do, or think, it re-  
gisters for the awful judgment day: when  
friends forsake us, still this faithful monitor  
is with us through adversity. It may be  
made (by us) our best friend or our worst  
enemy. It is to the soul what health is to  
the body. No line holds the secret of con-  
science so fast as a good conscience, then  
I pray you, all my friends, (both young and  
old) to try your best to live a regular life,  
with the help of a pure conscience, for as  
the former is the best philosophy, the latter  
is the surest law.

There are two situations in which  
patched clothing excites an especial feeling  
of interest and respect for the wearer; and  
these are, at church and at school. At a  
time when a gay dress is thought as neces-  
sary at church as in a ball-room, when con-  
stant excuses are made by women who have  
not much money to spare, mothers and  
daughters, that they cannot go to church  
because they have no "new hat," no "new  
dress,"—when husbands and sons require  
new beavers and new broadcloth for the  
same purpose, it is honorable to that man  
or woman to whom Providence has appointed  
the trial of poverty, that a patched coat,  
or a faded gown does not keep them from  
the house of God. And when one sees a  
family of children going to school in clean  
and well-mended clothing, it tells a great  
deal in favor of their mother; one might  
vouch that those children learn some valu-  
able lessons at home, whatever they may be  
taught at school.

Take a plant out of a green house  
into a field, and in less than a week it will  
commence growing wild and taking liber-  
ties. Now, what is true of plants, is espe-  
cially true of girls. Take a miss from the  
city in August, and give her the run of the  
hills and dower fields, and in less than a  
month she will be as rosy as a fawn. To  
cure young people of pale cheeks and heavy  
disposition, a dose of country air is worth  
more than all the medicine in the world.—  
Athens Dutchman.

Don't live in hope with your arms  
folded. Fortune smiles on those who roll up  
their sleeves and put their shoulder to the  
wheel that propels them on to wealth and  
happiness. [Cut this out, and carry it in a  
box in your vest pocket, ye who idle in  
bar-rooms or at the corners of the streets.]

If girls would only spend as much  
time with Bicyclopedias as they do with  
Milliners, they would soon find their heads  
as attractive as their hats. Queer that no  
young lady will believe this.

A man is a fool if he is engaged  
with an ill that he cannot remedy, or if he  
endures one that he can. He must bear  
the good, but there is no occasion to let a  
fly tickle his nose.—Soudley.

The plea of "temptation" is the poorest  
of all apologies for sin; virtue is a per-  
fectly neutral quality unless exercised in  
the face of temptation.

### Affecting Letter.

The following most touching frag-  
ment of a Letter from a dying Wife to her  
husband, was found by him, some months  
after her death, between the leaves of a re-  
ligious volume, which she was very fond of  
perusing. The letter, which was literally  
dim with tear-marks, was written long be-  
fore the husband was aware that the grasp  
of a fatal disease had fastened upon the  
lovely form of his wife, who died at the ear-  
ly age of nineteen:

"When this shall reach your eye, dear  
G—, some day when you are turning  
over the relics of the past, I shall have passed  
away forever, and the cold white stone  
will be keeping its lonely watch over the  
lips you have so often pressed, and the seed  
will be growing green that shall hide forever  
from your sight the dust of one who has so  
often nestled close to your warm heart.  
For many long and sleepless nights, when  
all besides my thoughts were at rest, I have  
wrestled with the consciousness of ap-  
proaching death, until at last it has forced  
itself upon my mind; and although to you  
and to others, it may seem but the nervous  
tinklings of a girl, yet, dear G—, it is so!  
Many weary hours have passed in the  
endeavors to reconcile myself to leaving  
you, whom I love so well, and this bright  
world of sunshine and beauty; and hard  
indeed it is to struggle so silently and alone  
with the sure conviction that I am about to  
leave all forever, and go down alone into  
the dark valley! "But I know in whom I  
trust," and leaning upon his arm, "I fear  
no evil." Don't blame me for keeping even  
all this from you. How could I subject  
you, of all others, to such sorrow as I feel  
at parting, when time will soon make  
it apparent to you? I could have wished  
to live only to be at your side when your  
time shall come, and pillow your head  
upon my breast, wipe the death-damp from  
your brow, and usher your departing spirit  
into its Maker's presence, embathed in wo-  
man's holiest prayer. But it is not to be  
so—and I submit. Yours is the privilege  
of watching, through long and weary  
nights for my spirit's final flight, and of  
transferring my sinking heart from your  
breast to my Saviour's bosom! And you  
shall share my last thought; the last faint  
pressure of the hand, and the last feeble  
kiss shall be yours; and even when flesh  
and heart shall have failed me, my eyes  
shall rest on yours until glazed by death;  
and your spirit shall hold one last fond  
communion with gently fading from my view  
—the last of earth—you shall mingle with  
the first glimpses of the unending glories of  
that better world, where partings are un-  
known. Well do I know the spot, dear  
G—, where you will lay me; often have  
we stood by the place, and as we watched  
the mellow sunset as it glanced in  
quivering flashes through the leaves, and  
burnished the grassy mounds around us  
with stripes of burnished gold, each perhaps  
has thought that some day one of us would  
come alone, and whichever it might be, your  
name would be on the stone. But we loved  
the spot; and I know you'll love it none  
the less when you see the same quiet sun-  
light linger and play among the grass that  
grows over your Mary's grave. I know  
you'll go often alone there, when I am laid  
there, and my spirit will be with you then,  
and whisper among the waving branches,  
"I am not lost but gone before."

Two brothers to the Emerald Isle, a  
few years since, purchased a piece of land  
not far from the Kameebee and went to  
work to clear it up. After cutting down  
the large growth and burning over the un-  
derbrush, they proceeded to contrive a plan  
to get the fallen trunks together in a pile  
for the purpose of burning also. The land  
lay upon the side of a hill, and they con-  
sidered that if they could roll a large log which  
lay near the summit and place it about half  
way down, they might pile the rest against  
it, and thus secure the object. But how  
were they to prevent it, when once under  
way, from rolling to the bottom, and thus  
defeating their plan? To accomplish this  
they obtained a rope, and making one end  
fast to the log, one of them was to hold on  
to the other end and prevent its going too  
far, while the other was to start it.—  
Fearing that he might not be able to pre-  
vent the rope from slipping through his  
fingers, Jimmy, who was the steersman, tied  
it to his body.

"Start him up, Phelim," said he, after  
convincing himself that all was right and  
tight.

Phelim did start him and as the log com-  
menced its progress, the rope caught in a  
projecting knot, and began rapidly to wind  
up. It soon drew poor Jimmy chuck up.  
First he went over the log, and then the log  
went over him, and so they continued their  
circumnavigations and somersets. Phelim  
stood still and watched their progress for a  
moment, and then sang out:

"Stick to him, Jimmy!"

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### The Wag Outwitted.

An eminent physician, in Boston, ad-  
vanced in years, was aroused from his slumbers,  
and called from his bed in the middle of a  
dark, stormy night; and putting his head  
out of a window, was urged by the messen-  
ger to dress instantly, and repair without  
delay to the house of a lady dangerously ill.  
In vain the good old doctor pleaded the storm,  
together with his age and infirmities, and  
begged either that some other physician  
might be called, or his visit deferred till  
daylight. No other physician would an-  
swer, and no time but the present.

Reluctantly giving way to the sense of duty, and  
a feeling of humanity, therefore, the venera-  
ble professor of the art of healing, donned  
his clothes, and muffled up in cloak and  
handkerchiefs, with staff in hand, and a ser-  
vant at his side, made his way on foot as  
fast as the storm, darkness, and his own  
bodily infirmities would permit, to the resi-  
dence described by the messenger. Two or  
three raps at the door, brought forth the  
man of the house, who, putting his head out  
of the window, demanded who was there,  
and what they wanted at that time of night.  
The doctor, somewhat astonished and con-  
founded, to be sure, gave the information  
demanded. The man at the window said  
there was no one sick in the house, and  
modestly retired. The doctor returned home  
the best way he could, but was somewhat  
puzzled in his mind about the adventure.

After having cogitated awhile, our old  
doctor all at once recognized in the voice of  
the unwelcome messenger, as well as in the  
hoax itself, the identity of the young wag  
celebrated in his day—and determined to  
square accounts with him. Meeting the  
said wag in the street soon after, and with  
whom he was personally acquainted, the  
doctor, pretending great friendly solicitude  
for his welfare, persuaded him that he had  
symptoms of a fever, sent him home, and  
promised to visit him. The promise was  
soon fulfilled. The usual preliminary in-  
quiries and examinations were made. A  
powerful emetic was administered; and a  
diet was prescribed as the exclusive diet.  
The second day, and the third, came a sim-  
ilar visit, similar formalities, and similar  
treatment. On the fourth day, the victim,  
now really suffering from exhaustion, ex-  
claimed, in piteous accents—

"Doctor, how long before you will allow  
me to dispose with emetics, and take some  
other food than gruel?"

"Why, Mr.—," said the doctor, "you  
will be at perfect liberty to do so, as soon as  
that lady recovers, to whom you called me  
the other night."

In less than a time Mr. — rose from his  
sick bed, and hid a beef steak and a fowl  
under his vestments, has never been recorded.

"Stick to him, Jimmy!"

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few years since, purchased a piece of land  
not far from the Kameebee and went to  
work to clear it up. After cutting down  
the large growth and burning over the un-  
derbrush, they proceeded to contrive a plan  
to get the fallen trunks together in a pile  
for the purpose of burning also. The land  
lay upon the side of a hill, and they con-  
sidered that if they could roll a large log which  
lay near the summit and place it about half  
way down, they might pile the rest against  
it, and thus secure the object. But how  
were they to prevent it, when once under  
way, from rolling to the bottom, and thus  
defeating their plan? To accomplish this  
they obtained a rope, and making one end  
fast to the log, one of them was to hold on  
to the other end and prevent its going too  
far, while the other was to start it.—  
Fearing that he might not be able to pre-  
vent the rope from slipping through his  
fingers, Jimmy, who was the steersman, tied  
it to his body.

"Start him up, Phelim," said he, after  
convincing himself that all was right and  
tight.

Phelim did start him and as the log com-  
menced its progress, the rope caught in a  
projecting knot, and began rapidly to wind  
up. It soon drew poor Jimmy chuck up.  
First he went over the log, and then the log  
went over him, and so they continued their  
circumnavigations and somersets. Phelim  
stood still and watched their progress for a  
moment, and then sang out:

"Stick to him, Jimmy!"

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few years since, purchased a piece of land  
not far from the Kameebee and went to  
work to clear it up. After cutting down  
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stood still and watched their progress for a  
moment, and then sang out:

"Stick to him, Jimmy!"

### The Last Dog Story.

The advantages of advertising are admi-  
rably illustrated in the following incident,  
which we find recorded in the last Sandusky  
Democrat:

Mr. Luke Horton, of South Eighth street,  
keeps a dog called La Vega, an ill-favored,  
force-cyred brute, whose untidy habits and  
cross-grained temper caused him to be held  
in detestation by the family in general, and  
by Mrs. Horton, his mistress, in particular.  
La Vega, however, is a great favorite with  
his master.

# THE ADAMS SENTINEL AND GENERAL ADVERTISER.

## PROTHONOTARY.

To the Independent Voters of Adams County:—  
FRIENDS AND FELLOW CITIZENS:—Thankful for the liberal support you extended to me on a former occasion, I again offer myself to your consideration as a candidate for the office of PROTHONOTARY, (subject to the decision of the Whig Nominating Convention.) Should I be successful, I promise to discharge the duties of the office faithfully and impartially, and will be grateful for your kindness.  
W. W. PAXTON.  
Gettysburg, Dec. 30.

## COUNTY TREASURER.

THE undersigned gratefully acknowledges the liberal support extended to him in the last canvass for the liberal support you extended to me on a former occasion, I again offer myself to your consideration as a candidate for the office of COUNTY TREASURER, (subject to the decision of the Whig Nominating Convention.) Should I be successful, I promise to discharge the duties of the office faithfully and impartially, and will be grateful for your kindness.  
THOMAS WARREN.  
Gettysburg, Dec. 30.

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GEO. ARNOLD.  
Gettysburg, Dec. 30.

## Register and Recorder.

To my Fellow Voters of Adams County:—  
I respectfully present myself to your consideration, and that of the Whig Nominating Convention, for nomination as a candidate for the Office of Register and Recorder of Adams County, and with due deference solicit your interest and votes.  
JOHN L. GUBERNATOR.  
Conowingo township, Jan. 27.

## Register and Recorder.

FRIENDS AND FELLOW CITIZENS:—Thankful for the liberal support you extended to me on a former occasion, I again offer myself to your consideration as a candidate for the Office of REGISTER and RECORDER, (subject to the decision of the Whig Nominating Convention.) Should I be successful, I promise to discharge the duties of the Office faithfully and impartially, and will be grateful for your kindness.  
JAMES McHENRY.  
Mounjoy township, Jan. 27.

## Register and Recorder.

FRIENDS AND FELLOW CITIZENS:—I offer myself to your consideration as a candidate for the Office of REGISTER, (subject to the decision of the Whig Nominating Convention.) If nominated and elected, I promise to discharge the duties of the Office promptly and impartially, and will be grateful for your support.  
DANIEL PLANK.  
Mendenhall township, Jan. 27.

## Register and Recorder.

FELLOW CITIZENS:—Thankful for the very liberal support you extended to me on a former occasion, I again offer myself to your consideration as an independent candidate for the Office of Register and Recorder. Should I be successful, I promise to discharge the duties of the Office faithfully and impartially, and in so doing will be grateful for your kindness.  
WM. F. WALTER.  
Butler township, Jan. 27.

## SHERIFFALTY.

FELLOW CITIZENS:—I offer myself to your consideration as a candidate for the office of SHERIFF, (subject to the decision of the Whig Nominating Convention,) and respectfully solicit your support. Should I be elected, I pledge my best efforts to discharge the duties of the office promptly and with fidelity.  
JOHN SCOTT.  
Gettysburg, Jan. 20.

## SHERIFFALTY.

To the Voters of Adams County:—  
FELLOW CITIZENS:—Thankful for the support extended to me in the last canvass for the Sheriffalty, and encouraged by the representation of friends, I hereby announce myself a candidate for the Office of SHERIFF, (subject to the decision of the Whig Nominating Convention,) and respectfully solicit your support. Should I be fortunate enough to be elected, I pledge my best efforts to discharge the duties of the office with impartiality and fidelity.  
DANIEL MINNIGH.  
Lefebvre township, Jan. 13.

## CLERK OF THE COURTS.

To the Voters of Adams County:—  
FELLOW CITIZENS:—Thankful for the liberal support extended to me at the last canvass for County Officers, I again announce myself as a candidate for the Office of Clerk of the Courts, (subject to the decision of the Whig Nominating Convention,) and respectfully solicit your support. Should I be nominated and elected, I pledge myself to discharge the duties of the office faithfully, to the best of my ability, and shall feel grateful to you for your support.  
J. J. BALDWIN.  
Strahan township, Feb. 17.

## Clerk of the Courts.

To the Voters of Adams County:—  
FELLOW CITIZENS:—Thankful for the liberal support extended to me at the last canvass for County Officers, I again announce myself as a candidate for the Office of Clerk of the Courts, (subject to the decision of the Whig Nominating Convention,) and respectfully solicit your support. Should I be nominated and elected, I pledge myself to discharge the duties of the office faithfully, to the best of my ability, and shall feel grateful to you for your support.  
EDEN NORRIS.  
Strahan township, Jan. 27.

## NOTICE.

Estate of Hugh Black, deceased.  
LETTERS of Administration on the Estate of HUGH BLACK, late of Cumberland township, Adams county, deceased, having been granted to the subscriber, residing in Strahan township, in said county, he hereby gives notice to persons indebted to said Estate, to pay the same without delay; and those having claims, to present them, properly authenticated, for settlement.  
JOSEPH BAUMGARTNER, Adm'r.  
March 17.

## NOTICE.

Estate of Catherine Miller, deceased.  
LETTERS of Administration on the Estate of CATHERINE MILLER, late of Cumberland township, Adams county, deceased, having been granted to the subscriber, residing in Butler township, in said county, he hereby gives notice to persons indebted to said Estate, to pay the same without delay; and those having claims, to present them, properly authenticated, for settlement.  
WM. S. HAMILTON, Adm'r.  
March 31.

## NOTICE.

GENTLEMEN who want Fancy Colored French Cloths, Cashmeres, and Tweeds for Coats, Hosiery and Black Dressing Suits, Silk, Satin, and Marcellines for vesting, can find a good assortment, at very low prices, at the well known stand of [April 14] A. B. KURTZ.

## NOTICE.

GENTLEMEN who may need a Superior SUNDAY, or even a WEDDING SUIT, can be accommodated to their advantage, by calling on [April 14] SAMSON'S.

## NOTICE.

PARASOLS and UMBRELLAS, a large and varied assortment. Call at KURTZ'S Cheap Corner. [April 14]

## Presentment of the Grand Jury.

To the Honorable the Judges of the Court of Quarter Sessions of Adams County.  
The Grand Inquest, inquiring in and for the County of Adams, at April Sessions, 1851:—

Respectfully present to your Honors, that the Public Houses licensed by your Honors as Inns and Taverns in your said County, are, as a general matter, kept open on the Sabbath day, and in many of them Drinking is permitted, and Liquors are given out on that day, contrary to the laws of the State.

By order of the Grand Jury,  
JOHN ELDER, Foreman.  
April 22, 1851.

## ACT OF ASSEMBLY, PASSED IN 1705.

II. Sect. 5. All persons who are found drinking and tipping in ale-houses, taverns, or other public house or place, on the first day of the week, commonly called Sunday, or any part thereof, shall, for every offence, forfeit and pay one shilling and sixpence to any constable that shall demand the same, for the use of the poor; and all constables are hereby empowered, and, by virtue of their office, required to search public houses, and places suspected to entertain such tipplers, and them, when found, quietly to disperse; but in case of refusal, to bring the persons so refusing before the next Justice of the peace, who may commit such offenders to the stocks, or bind them to their good behavior, as to him shall seem requisite. And the keepers of such ale-houses, taverns, or other public house or place, as shall countenance or tolerate any such practices, being convicted thereof by the view of a single magistrate, his own confession, or the proof of one or more credible witnesses, shall, for every offence, forfeit and pay ten shillings, to be recovered as and for the uses aforesaid.

## THE PREJUDICES OVERCOME.

April 23.  
THERE is one thing certain, that the prejudices which had so long existed in the minds of many persons, against Ready-made Clothing, have been almost entirely overcome in this community by the positive proof furnished by MARCUS SAMSON to those who have been dealing with him, that Clothing can be procured at his establishment of the best qualities and at infinitely lower prices than can be had anywhere else. He has shown that he can sell his ready-made clothing for less than the natural cost of the material of which they are made. His mode of buying and laying in goods enables him to do what he says, and he defies all competition, no matter in what place, County or State. It is hardly necessary to say a word more. His friends and customers are convinced that they can save money by buying from him. He sells for cash, and has but one price. His goods are more than what he means to take. His object is not to make as much as he can out of a customer who may favor him with a call. His aim is always to make honest bargains by which he may procure permanent customers. It is a mistaken idea with some people, that when they can succeed in juggling a man down they are saving something. It is not so. A person who is in the habit of permitting himself to be juggled down, is always prepared for it by asking more than he wishes to take. The one-price system is the only proper and correct mode of dealing. One gentleman will then get his clothing as cheap as the other. I invite the attention of my friends and the public generally to my stock of Spring and Summer Clothing, just opened, and guarantee for them in advance that they will be pleased with both goods and prices. My stock consists of a general assortment of all descriptions, sizes, and qualities, together with an assortment of Jewelry, Pistols, Guitars, Violins, Accordions, a lot of Carpet Bags, both for Ladies and gentlemen, a few Gothic eight-day and thirty-hour Clocks, a few large Looking-Glasses, and a variety of other articles. I thank my friends and customers for their past patronage and respectfully solicit a continuance of the same.

## EXTRACT OF COFFEE.

A NEW ARTICLE.  
THIS Extract is composed of the best and healthiest herbs, and affords the following advantages: 1st, its great saving, one pound being equal to ten pounds of state coffee; 2d, the excellent aromatic taste afforded, when mixed with state coffee; 3d, it gives a very rich color, and makes the coffee, without any ingredient, perfectly clear; 4th, coffee, mixed with this ingredient, is more wholesome than without it.

## NOTICE.

Estate of Peter Crute, deceased.  
LETTERS of Administration de bonis non with the will annexed, on the Estate of PETER CRUTE, late of Germany township, Adams county, deceased, having been granted to the subscriber, residing in Carroll county, Md., he hereby gives notice to those indebted to said Estate, to pay the same without delay; and those having claims, to present them, properly authenticated, for settlement.  
JOSEPH BAUMGARTNER, Adm'r.  
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## GETTYSBURG FEMALE SEMINARY.

THIS Institution, under the direction of M. J. A. WALLACE, will be re-opened on Monday the 22d of September, and continue in two sessions of five months each, until the last of June—leaving July and August for vacation, instead of May and October.

TERMS.—Ten Dollars per session of five months, with extra charges for the Languages, Drawing and Fancy-work. Pupils will be charged from the time of entering, till the end of the session; and no deductions from the price will be made except for time lost by the Teacher, or protracted illness of the pupils.

## LOCUST GROVE STEAM MILL.

Two Miles Southwest of Littlestown, in Germany Township, Adams County.  
THIS establishment is now in full operation and calculated to do all kinds of Grinding upon the shortest notice and in the very best manner. Farmers and others wanting grinding done, especially in time of low water, will please call at this Establishment, where they can be accommodated at all times.

## STEAM MILL.

and together are calculated to do a large amount of work. A PLASTER MILL and CLOVER MILL are in connection with this establishment, and Sowing can now be done at all times. Constantly on hand and for sale.

## AT THE MILLS.

wholesale and retail, Family and Superior Wheat Flour, Rye, Corn and Buckwheat Flour, warranted superior. A large lot of chopped Rye, Corn, Oats, Mixtures, Bran, Shorts, Shipstuffs, &c., to be had at all times at fair prices.

## GROUND PLASTER.

on hand at all times, for sale or exchange for our ground. Those persons engaged in the Flour and Feed business can be accommodated at all times on the shortest notice, either with the Flour and Feed manufactured, or by having their own grain ground.

## EXPERIENCED MILLERS.

The undersigned therefore respectfully solicits the patronage of the surrounding country. Farmers may rest assured of having their grinding and all other work done at either of the Mills, in the very best manner, and at all times upon short notice. Persons going to the establishment from a distance can at all times, and particularly in a dry season, when the streams are low and water scarce, by waiting a short time, take their grain home with them manufactured as they may wish. Those that bring plaster in the stone can at all times receive and take with them ground plaster in exchange.

## Marion Rangers!

YOU will meet for parade and drill, at the public House of CHARLES SCHWARTZ, in Muncasterburg, on Monday the 5th of May next, at 10 o'clock, A. M., preceded by arms and accoutrements in complete order.

## Washington Independent Guards!

YOU will parade at the house of GEORGE SCHWARTZ, on Monday the 5th of May next, at 10 o'clock, precisely, in summer uniform, with arms and accoutrements in complete order. Also at the same time and place, there will be an Election held for non-commissioned officers.

## D. McCONAUGHY, ATTORNEY AT LAW.

OFFICE in the Southwest Corner of the Public Square, of the City of Gettysburg, Adams County, formerly occupied as a Law Office by John McConaughy, Esq., deceased.

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## REMOVAL.

TAKES this method to return his thanks for the liberal patronage heretofore bestowed upon him, and to inform the public that he has removed his establishment to the room adjoining Middlecoff's Store, and opposite the English Lutheran Church, on Chambersburg street, where he has on hand a very fine assortment of

## CLOCKS.

Watches, Jewelry, Spectacles, and every thing else in his line, and at such prices as cannot fail to please. His stock has recently been enlarged, and he asks all persons who want Clocks, Watches, Spectacles, Ear Rings, Finger Rings, Breast Pins, Watch Chains and Guards, Watch Keys, &c., to give him a call.

## EAGLE HOTEL.

GETTYSBURG, PA.  
[FORMERLY KEPT BY JAS. A. THOMPSON.]  
THIS subscriber has the pleasure of announcing that he has taken charge of the large and commodious hotel, in Chambersburg street, Gettysburg, Pa., for a number of years under the care of JAMES A. THOMPSON, Esq., and widely and favorably known to the Travelling Public, as the stopping place of the Mail Stages and from Baltimore, York, Harrisburg, Chambersburg, Hagerstown, Frederick, and the intermediate towns.

## CITY HOTEL.

Nos. 41 and 43 North Third Street, PHILADELPHIA.  
THE subscriber begs leave to state that he has thoroughly refitted and improved the above Establishment, in a manner unsurpassed by any Hotel in the Country.

## WESTERN HOTEL.

Corner of Howard and Saratoga streets, BALTIMORE.  
JAS. P. BAYLESS, PROPRIETOR.  
Transient Travellers, per day, \$7 00  
Horses at Livery, per day, 50  
May 20.

## COACH MAKING.

THE subscriber, thankful for past favors, respectfully informs the public, that he continues the COACH-MAKING BUSINESS, in all its various branches, at the Old Stand in York street, (formerly Buckingham's,) where he has on hand, and will manufacture to order,

## CARRIAGES.

Buggies, Jersey Wagons, &c. all of the best materials, and by the best of workmen. Call and judge for yourselves.  
LEONARD STOUGH.  
Gettysburg, April 20.

## GETTYSBURG FOUNDRY AND MACHINE SHOP.

THIS establishment will now be carried on by T. WARREN & SON, who take pleasure in being able to announce to their friends and the public generally that they have constantly on hand a very great variety of

## HOLLOWWARE & STOVES.

including Kettles, Pots, Ovens, Skillets, Pans, Griddles, &c., Common, Patent, and Cooking Stoves—among them the far-famed HATHAWAY. To Farmers they would say, they have on hand an excellent assortment of

## Farming Implements.

consisting of the improved Reaper Ploughs, Ward cock's & Withers's, D. Warren's Patent Windmill, Straw-cutters, &c.

## BLACKSMITHING.

is carried on by the best of workmen. They will call carry on the

## BOOT & SHOE SHOP.

Shop, in the South end of the Foundry Building, where, with good workmen and excellent materials, the neatest fits and best work will be made. Ladies will be waited on at their residence.

## DR. SAM'L E. HALL.

HAVING removed from Hagerstown to Gettysburg, on the road leading from the Chambersburg Turnpike at Herr's to Cream's Tavern, continues the practice of his profession, and will attend gratuitously to any professional business.

## REMOVAL.

J. Lawrence Hill, M. D., has removed his Office to the building opposite two doors east of Mr. Middlecoff's Store, where those wishing to have any Dental operations performed, are respectfully invited to call.

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## KEYSTONE MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY.

Harrisburg, Pa.  
CHARTER PERPETUAL.  
Guarantee Capital, \$75,000.  
Rates as low as any other good Company in the United States.

## NOTICE TO STOCKHOLDERS.

THE delinquent Stockholders of the Wayneboro' Greenestate at Mercesburg Township, Hamilton County, notice is hereby given to those whose names are hereto attached, their heirs and representatives, that under the provision of an Act of Assembly of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, the Shares of Stock standing on the books of the Company, in the name of each delinquent Stockholder, as designated below, if not paid up in full, to George H. Davidson, Treasurer, at Gettysburg, on or before the 20th day of October, A. D. 1851, will then be forfeited to the Company.

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## Frightful Death of a Physician.

The following shocking details of the death of Dr. E. Morley, of New York, was copied from the *Adams Sentinel*. The Doctor started Wednesday afternoon, April 16, to visit a patient at the residence of the Constable, and returned at 10 o'clock. He was overtaken by night at Canaan, and remained there until 3 o'clock, A. M. of Thursday. With a sprained arm and a fall on his head, when within a short distance of the Burke house, the right wheel of the gig ran into a deep hole, sending him to break the seat of his gig, and fall on the wheel, which carried him forward of it, and then ran over his shoulder. This brought him immediately under the gig, with his face upwards. The injury might have ended here, but in falling his right foot slipped inside of the shaft under the floor of the carriage, and was held there by an iron bolt which held the seat to the floor, and which, sticking in his arm, tore through his leg, rendering it impossible for him to extricate his foot. After dragging about a rod, the horse apparently running at full speed, he reached the house, and caught the hind part of the shaft, and held himself from the ground for a few seconds, when he again dropped, his head being loose, probably for want of strength to hold himself up.

The horse ran nearly three miles, and the Doctor, as appears by the trail of his body, laid himself up in three different times, for the distance of 120 rods; being still alive, and holding himself up when passing Goodspeed's, in Burke, some 3 or 4 miles from the place of his fall.

When found, his horse had travelled 7 miles in less than an hour, over the rough and uneven roads, and was walking slowly towards the house, while the lifeless corpse dragged in the mud, directed of nearly all the upper clothing, his gold watch also trailing by the chain, with his arms and legs extended behind. His flesh was horribly mangled, but his bones were broken. This shows the story of his death, than which we have never heard of, or read of one more revolting and painful.

## Terrible Explosion and Loss of Life.

At 10 o'clock, in Hungary, the powder magazine in the Citadel exploded on the 18th, killing twenty persons. The following is an account of it written from the place:

This morning, at 10 o'clock, a noise like thunder was heard over the city, followed by a sound like heavy fall of rain; every window in the city was smashed to atoms, the doors burst the hinges, even those which were locked, were burst open, masses of masonry crumbled, the streets and a dense fog of smoke darkened the atmosphere.

The powder magazine had exploded. In a few minutes the noise of the explosion ceased, and the cause was ascertained—the powder magazine near the Transylvanian barracks had blown up. People hastened to the barracks as soon as the smoke had cleared away. Of the magazine itself, a large building with substantial walls, nothing remained but a heap of smoking ruins, from which completely itself exploded.

The whole roof of the barracks was blown away, the walls riddled with shells and other materials, which had been thrown like rain into every part of the town, committing havoc where they exploded. Logs and arms and corpses, horribly mutilated, were scattered in all directions. The exact number of killed has not yet been ascertained. Two captains and forty privates are reported dead. Half an hour later a whole battalion would have been on exercise in the barracks yard, and probably exterminated. The two gates are so seriously damaged that they are unusable. At the moment of writing shells continue to explode, some falling to a great height in the air. It is not safe to venture near the spot. Ten hundred weight of powder is deposited at no great distance, and it is hoped that it will not be ignited. Members of some of the unhappy victims were found 1,500 yards from the spot.

Nearly all the inhabitants have fled from the city for safety. No one to the disaster has yet been found.

## A Curious Murder in Norway.

A man named Llopator, the proprietor of the village of Sæm, not far from Copenhagen, lately murdered his wife under peculiar circumstances. He was a man of rather weak mind, and completely under the rule of his wife, an ill-tempered, overbearing woman. He was one day about to dig a grave, when his wife came up, and perceiving in his hand a piece of two shillings ordered him to immediately give it up to her. He refused, declaring that he wanted to pay a debt. At last it was agreed that she should receive the money for a new grave which he was about to dig, and which she agreed to aid him in. They dug it together for some time, when Llopator suddenly struck the woman a violent blow on the head with his pickaxe, and continued striking her until he had killed her. He then went to the adjoining church, and rang a great peal in honor of her death, and was about to fling himself from the tower when he thought that he had not rung a peal for himself. The neighbors had assembled while he was thus employed, and it was in their presence that he flung himself from the tower of the church. He was so injured that he died in a few minutes after relating the circumstances of the murder and suicide. The body of the wife was found immediately after, the head being dreadfully beaten in.—*La Presse.*

## Perilful Storm in Sicily.

The Official Journal of Sicily gives some further details of the violent storm which raged in that island on the 12th and 13th of March. Its ravages were not confined to Palermo, but extended also to Messina, Catania and the neighborhood. Cliffs and rocks have fallen down in many places and caused inundations by stopping the course of rivers already swollen by heavy rains; houses have been swept away, with their inmates; gardens, vineyards, olive plantations, &c., are now transformed into deserts. At Montedison, one-third of the houses lie buried under an immense mass of earth detached from the adjoining mountain; but the inhabitants had fortunately foreseen the impending danger, and had taken in time flight. Another landslide occurred at Schia-

## Increase of Immigration.

For the four months of 1851, ending with the 31st of March, the number of foreign immigrants who arrived at New York amounted to 68,713. This aggregate shows an increase of 10,000 over the corresponding period of the preceding year of 1850.

By far the largest portions of these arrivals are from Ireland and Germany—the former especially. The New York journals say that of the Irish now coming to this country a large proportion are landed in a state of most abject poverty; and it appears from statements made in the British House of Commons, that the condition of large classes of the poor in Ireland is one of unusual distress. A process of depopulation seems to be going on in that ill-governed country. Some of the Irish journals speak of the emigration movement this Spring as unprecedented.

The political troubles of Germany, in connection with the ordinary causes which induce immigration from that country, are the United States, will be likely to increase the amount of German immigration this year. The entire aggregate that will be added to our population from abroad cannot but be largely increased over that of the previous year. At the rate of arrival deduced by the statistics of the last four months at the port of New York, that city alone would give some two hundred thousand as her quota. The amount of foreign immigration at Boston, Philadelphia, Baltimore, New Orleans and other ports, would no doubt swell the whole immigration considerably over a quarter of a million for the year.

Thus we may expect to receive annually from other countries a population sufficient to constitute a principality, or a city of the first class. Absorbed among the masses of our people throughout the wide expanse of our spacious territory, those infusions from abroad are soon blended into the general elements of our system and become component portions of it. Such is the quick and vigorous circulation of the life blood of our growing and already gigantic community, that everything which comes within the scope of its vital activity is subdued to it, and assimilated with it, whereas in the stagnant existence of other countries foreign elements introduced into the system would remain inert and stand like accretions upon the body rather than as elementary parts of it.

## Three Men to be Hanged on the 27th of June.

Impressive Ceremony—A Splendid Warning.

New York, May 2, 1851.

There was a very solemn ceremony performed in the Court of Oyer and Terminer this morning. James Wall and Aaron B. Stookley, who were both recently convicted of murder, were sentenced to be hanged on the 27th of June, the day to which Garnett, who murdered the German named Rosseau, in Day street, was respite by the Governor. Although Garnett may have hope, in consequence of the respite, of escaping the gallows, there is no probability that he will be able to evade the penalty which he has incurred. Three men, therefore, will pay the penalty of the highest crime known to the law, on the same day. In two of the cases, the crime was the result of intemperance.

Judge Edwards, in addressing Wall, used the following language:—Your habits of intemperance have done it all. For some ten years you have constantly indulged in this miserable habit. It has driven from you your wife, who there is much reason to believe, was taught by your example also to become intemperate. It caused the violent and bloody death of your child in its infancy; it has made you a vagabond on the face of the earth, without a home and without a friend; it has made you to be a frequent inmate of the Penitentiary; it has imbued your hand in the blood of a fellow creature, and now places you before us to receive from us the ignominious sentence of death on the gallows. All this you owe to the habit of intemperance, in which you voluntarily and perseveringly indulged.

In addressing Stookley, the Judge said:—Like the case of the wretched man, who just been sentenced to your presence, you owe your crime to your habits of intemperance. It seems that you were once a respectable man, but by such habits, you have fallen from that condition, until you are arraigned at the bar of justice, to receive a sentence of the highest penalty known to our law. The circumstances which attended your crime, forbid you to entertain any hope that your sentence will be mitigated; without provocation, and in the merest wantonness, you stabbed your victim to the heart, so that he instantly died. And that by means of a deadly weapon with which you went constantly armed, and which you had often threatened to use before. You have thus made yourself an example of disorder and bloodshed; and the peace of society demands that you be made an example of the fearful consequences which must flow from such conduct. A few days only have passed since your crime was committed, and a few weeks only will roll away, before you will expire it on the gallows. The time of your death will soon be at hand, but the interval may be profitably spent.

Here are lessons on the evils of intemperance, which it is to be hoped will not be without their effect. Here is an admonition, especially to the rising generation, which should sink deep into the minds of all.

THE BAK is fast losing its attractions to the young men of this city. There are now thirty young gentlemen that have received liberal educations who are serving their times as shipwrights, architects, carpenters, &c. In a few years the United States will have the most accomplished mechanics in the world. A new class is springing up who will put the present race of mechanics in the shade. The union of a substantial education with mechanical skill will effect this. Indeed, already we could name some mechanics who are excellent mathematicians, acquainted with French and German, and able to study the books in those languages connected with their vocations. Heretofore food fathers were wont to educate their sons as doctors or lawyers, to ensure their respectability and success. That day is past. Mechanics will now take the lead, and in a few years will supply the larger portion of the State and Federal Government.

THE CHINESE, Mr. Watson, of New York, was married on the 17th inst. at Jacksonville, Fla., to the widow of Col. Gordon, who was killed at the battle of Benton.

## A Man Dropped from the Clouds.

The European papers give an account of a man named in Prussia, who pretends to be a native of Louisiana, situated in a part of the world hitherto unknown to us, called Sakeria. This vagrant division is separated from the rest of the globe by great oceans. The story, as current in Berlin, and given in the English papers, is that he was first seen in a village near Frankfurt-on-the-Oder. In appearance he is like a common European, and has communicated with the people in German and French, but the manner in which he learned what he knows of the language is not explained. Upon being questioned he managed to tell the name of his country, which he stated as being the Sakeria, which is a new language, one the Lakarian, which he says is the vulgar tongue of his country, and the Abramian, which is the language of the priesthood. His countrymen are civilized, professing the Christian religion, which is a branch of Christianity, or rather Christianity itself, the form and doctrine of which they do not know. They recognize five divisions of the globe, under the names of Afer, Aslar, Asular, Euphar, and Sakeria. According to his story, he left Lakaria in quest of a long lost brother, but had the misfortune to be shipwrecked somewhere—where he does not know, after which he made his way—how he does not know—to Europe, to Germany, and then to the little village near Frankfurt, where he was picked up or first attracted notice. He has been shown maps and asked to point out where his country lies, but he is unable to give any satisfaction on this point.

One would think that such a transparent impostor would immediately fall to the ground, but if we may believe common report, the Stranger was treated with great respect by the learned in Frankfurt-on-the-Oder, and has since been sent to Berlin, where he has caused much talk among literary and scientific men.

## Burning of the Steamboat Webster.—Dreadful Loss of Life.

Vicksburg, Saturday, May 3.

The steamboat Webster, Capt. Samuel Reno, took fire yesterday afternoon and was burned to the water's edge, at the head of Island Eighty-six, one hundred miles above Vicksburg.

The fire was first discovered and the alarm given about 3 o'clock, and almost instantly afterward the boat was enveloped in flames. The pilot (Mr. Ruckman, to whom great credit is due) having charge of the wheel, immediately endeavored to run the boat ashore. He was in part successful, but the flames finally drove him from his post, and the boat being unmanageable, floated again into deep water, thus depriving the passengers and crew of their first and last hope of safety.

At the first alarm a scene ensued which is impossible to describe, and mingled as it was with the burning boat, from which the flames were spouting in all directions, became terrible in the extreme. Many rushed to the flames, while others crowded to the side of the boat, clinging convulsively to the guards, until driven away by the fire, and compelled to throw themselves into the current.

It was with difficulty that any of the females could be saved, many of them being separated from their husbands and friends. About twelve or fifteen of the passengers jumped from the boat, and with difficulty saved their lives by clinging to snags until relieved by the yawl of the vessel and skiffs from the shore.

As soon as the fearful truth was known by the inhabitants on the shore, three or four boats were quickly rowed to the scene of disaster, and succeeded in saving the lives of several persons who were clinging to the sides of the boat, and to snags in the river. They were taken on board the store boat Grey Eagle, Capt. J. A. Case, who did all that could be done to afford an asylum to a few women and children who were saved.

The number of passengers and hands on board the Webster was about one hundred; of whom, only about sixty can be found; the rest are supposed to have perished with the boat.

## American Board of Foreign Missions.

The religious anniversary now going on New York displays statistics of some important bodies in the religious world. From the annual report of the American Board of Foreign Missions we take the following:

Receipts of the past year amount to \$140,221, and the expenditures to \$140,085. There are now 150 laborers in connection with the Missions of the Board, not including the missionaries and colporteurs supported by the Board in the Papal countries of Europe. There are now 7 missionaries and 39 other agents employed among the Indians. There are 3 missions on the Western Coast of Africa, with 4 ministers and 3 assistants; 7 in Upper India, with 27 ministers and 41 assistants; 1 in Siam, with 2 assistants among the Jews. During the year two large churches have been built, 1 at Ningpo, in China, and 1 at Serampore, in India. Three Churches have been gathered in Liberia, 8 in India, and 1 in China, embracing in all 400 communicants. In the schools connected with the missions there are 2,300 children, more than 500 of whom were supported in missionary families; there are also 300 boarding scholars among the Indian tribes. Six millions of pages have been issued from the press of the Board in India, and three millions at Ningpo, in China, besides a large number in Siam. The missions are all in a healthy and vigorous condition, with the exception of that in Siam, the continuance of which is doubtful, owing to the illiberal policy of the rulers of that country. A new mission has been established on the Island of Corisco, near the Equator.

Extraordinary Case.—The body of Mr. Douglas, of this city, was the latter part of last summer, very suddenly and without any perceptible cause, seized with a violent and continued cough. Fears were entertained that it was produced by consumption, and the usual remedies resorted to in that disease were given for her relief on Sunday evening last, but without the least effect. On that evening, while convulsed with a severe cough, Mrs. D. threw from her window a large horse fly, after which she was immediately relieved, giving the fly and her friends the most satisfactory evidence that the fly had been the only and real cause of several months of the most distressing pain and suffering. This is certainly a very singular case.—*Mercury (N. Y.) Standard.*

Crime in New York.—The statistics of crime in New York indicate a serious increase of cases upon the criminal calendar. In the Municipal Court the total number of indictments found for the April term was 219, being the largest term made during any month since the Court was instituted.

Cholera in Alabama.—Evidence was produced to the French Academy, showing that during the prevalence of the Cholera in France, cholera was observed to be often and with the disease in like manner with cholera, and that often in the case of cholera, a common inability of many and cholera had been observed.

## Later from California.

New York, May 6, 1851.—The steamer Georgia arrived this morning from Calcutta, bringing 800 passengers, and \$1,259,428 in gold dust as freight. She sailed from Calcutta on the 25th of April, and left there the steamers Queen City, North American, and Brother Jonathan.

Advices from Havana state that the utmost excitement prevailed there relative to the invasion of the island. Many persons had been thrown into prison on suspicion of sympathizing with Lopez. Three arrests had been effected on the charges of preaching seditious sermons. The man (previously mentioned) who attempted to bribe several pilots to the capture of Lopez, was executed the day the Georgia sailed, immediately after his conviction by the court. Matters at Havana were becoming so serious that many families left the place. The Captain General was taking every precaution to repel invasion. Lookouts were stationed all along the coast. Some American seamen who were on a drunken frolic, and had caused a disturbance, had been arrested and their heads put into the stocks, from the effects of which two of them had died.

The news from California amount to but little more than that brought by the Alabama. The heavy rains prevalent in the gold region for the last 10 days had enabled the miners to wash the dirt they had thrown out, and considerable portions of the shipments of gold were soon expected.

The chiefs of several of the most powerful tribes will have a conference with the U. S. Commissioners in a few days, when permanent treaties will doubtless be made.

Business was dull at San Francisco, but the recent rains had inspired confidence among the merchants.

A most awful murder was perpetrated on Friday night, or Saturday morning, in the neighborhood of Roxborough, about nine miles from Philadelphia. A Mr. Valentino Barile, his wife, and a little child, were found dead, lying on a small farm on the Ridge Road, near the nine mile stone, were found in or about the building, and mangled in a most frightful manner, and quite dead. The remainder of the family, three children, were found secreted in a barn, to which they had fled for safety.

A most awful tragedy has seldom been perpetrated in this or any other country. A man has been arrested on suspicion of being the murderer, against whom there are some strong circumstances.

Mr. Clay at Home.—Mr. Clay has reached Ashland from his visit to Cuba. His health is improved. Never at any period of his life, has he enjoyed, so generally, the respect and confidence of his countrymen.

Every day's experience seems to illustrate the patriotism and wisdom of his course, in proposing and establishing the compromise measures, in which it is but just to say, he was earnestly and efficiently sustained by patriots of both parties and both sections of the Union. May he yet long spare to serve and honor the country by the exertion of his matchless and unimpaired abilities.

Emigration Continued.—The Dublin correspondent of the London Morning Chronicle writes:

During the last week the crowds of emigrants on the quays of Dublin have been more numerous than heretofore, embracing whole families, bearing all the appliances of health and comfort, and altogether of a superior class to those who have left in previous years. Many of the emigrants are farmers of the better class, from the counties of Wicklow, Meath and Kildare, who have sold off their effects, and are taking some of money with them. In fact, the emigration is becoming a mania amongst a class who are not forced by stern necessity to leave the country, and who might, by persevering exertions, be enabled to get on fully as well in Ireland as in any part of America.

## A Fast Funeral.—A Race to the Grave.

On Sunday last, says the Boston Mail, two funeral processions of unusual length, on their way to the Catholic cemetery in Cambridge, passed each other a little below Potter's Hotel.

A rivalry immediately set up between the drivers of the hearse to see which should reach the gate of the cemetery first. By a great application of the whip a sample of fast driving developed itself, but the race was of short duration. The coffin in one of the hearses was thrown on the ground, and behind the cortege following could draw up, it was run over by three or four horses and seriously mutilated. This accident suddenly put an end to the mad career of the hearse. The body was restored to its proper place and the two funerals proceeded in order.

Murder by a Woman.—Mr. Norman Pearce, of Portland, N. Y., seventy-four years of age, left his home and house in March last, taking \$800 with him, and about the same time a Mrs. Smith, of the adjoining town of Canton, aged 34, left her family. The parties met near Kingston, Canada, and remained together some time, when the old man was suddenly taken sick and died. The woman had previously purchased strychnine, traces of which were found in his stomach, and it was found she had possessed herself of all his money. Mrs. Smith was arrested, and put in Kingston jail. She had previously borne a good character.

Emigration to China.—Regarding the long standing inscription in the province of Kwangsi, we learn from the Overland Friend of China for last January that the disturbances are increasing in violence. The insurgents were assembled in great strength within sixty miles of Canton, with the avowed purpose of subverting the present dynasty. The result had attained such a head that it was thought uncertain whether his Celestial Majesty would be able to keep possession of the throne.

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## Singular and Astonishing Case.

On the first of March 1843, a small drawer disappeared from the secretary of Mr. William Conrad, of Williamson, Grant county, Ky. It contained money just received for a lot of cattle and valuable notes and papers. It was supposed to be stolen, and the theft was charged upon Clara, a slave whom he had raised from infancy to womanhood.—Her master and mistress thought she had shown signs of guilt, and threatened to extort a confession. She did confess that she took it, and told successively, different places where it might be found; but those latter statements proved false. Her master then sent her to Lexington, and had her sold. Nothing was heard of the money or drawer until the 2d of April 1851—more than eight years afterwards—when Mrs. Conrad found the drawer, with all its contents entire, behind some other drawers in the secretary, where it had slipped by accident. Mr. C. has published a statement of the above facts, and says that he has no doubt now, that he himself, in haste and by accident, thrust the drawer into this place where it was found. His object in making the publication does honor to his heart as a kind master, and give it in his own words.

"My desire now, first of all, is to make known, and as far as possible, restore to Clara a happy acknowledgment of her innocence and acquittal of guilt charged in the above case. I pray that she may have it, and that, if not living, I feel this to be her dust and injured name. And next, I wish to correct the impression of her guilt, and leave in its stead innocence and acquittal in the minds of all who have heard of and read of the circumstances."

And lastly, that the perusal of this narrative may have a happy influence on all, and especially upon masters, fathers and mothers, that they may not hastily charge crime, or threaten, and thereby save themselves from the deep regret and grief I have to feel and the family connected with me."

In a postscript Mr. C. begs the favor of the owner of Clara, or of any person who may know, to address him a letter, and inform him whether she may be found.—*Frankfort (Ky.) Con.*

Cholera in Cincinnati.—The Cincinnati Commercial of Wednesday, says: A man by the name of Dominick Sallary was taken to the hospital yesterday morning, and died in a few hours. The physicians pronounced his disease Asiatic cholera. The deceased was about 35 years of age, an Italian by birth, and had recently arrived in this city from New Orleans.

A woman by the name of Naughton was taken from a steamboat to the hospital, and died in a few minutes after she was taken into the house. Her disease was also supposed to be cholera. Her son, a lad about twelve years of age, was attacked with the cholera a short time after his mother's death, and at 9 o'clock yesterday the physicians had given up all hopes of saving him.

The New Orleans Courier of the 20th ult., publishes the following paragraph:—

The Cholera.—We learn by a gentleman direct from Thibodaux, that the cholera, or a disease resembling it, has broken out on the plantation of Mr. Pascal Rouse, three miles below that place. Up to Saturday 15 slaves had died. It is attributed to the extravagant use of fish, great quantities of which are caught in the crevasses. We learn likewise that several fatal cases have occurred in Attakapas.

Cholera on the Mississippi.—There were 10 cases and 12 deaths from Cholera on the steamer Iroquois, which boat arrived at St. Louis on the 24th ult. The St. Louis Union says:—There were also 30 cases of ship fever. She had 300 Irish emigrants on board, all of whom were landed at the quarantine ground.

Small Pox among the Indians.—The St. Louis Union learns from Major Barrow, United States Indian agent, who arrived from St. Joseph, that this loathsome disease was raging with great severity among the Sioux Indians of the Upper Missouri, in the neighborhood of Fort Pierre and Medicine Creek. Several hundred are reported to have died during the past few weeks. The disease, it is said, is extending itself down the river, and had made its appearance among the Iowas and the Sacs and Foxes. It is not yet known how the disease was communicated to these tribes.

Great Mineral Discovery.—The Dubuque Tri-weekly Herald, gives a glowing account of a recent discovery of lead ore, about three miles from that town, by Mr. Thos. Levins. The ore has been found in the mines, one hundred and twenty feet below the surface of the earth, and he tells, with great minuteness, what he saw there.

The extreme length of the subterranean vault is something like one hundred and sixty feet by sixty, and varying in height from ten to sixty or seventy feet. It was discovered about six months since, and since then one million pounds of ore have been taken from their hiding place, and scarce more has been done than to remove what hung upon the encrusted wall, or laid exposed to the eye, or slightly buried beneath the floor of the cavern. The Herald says \$25,000 is the reward of this bare skinning of the surface, while the testimony of experienced miners is, that the vast reservoir of wealth is as yet entirely undisturbed.

Hon. Daniel Webster in New York.—We find in the New York papers of Saturday the names of 3,000 or 4,000 signers to an invitation to the Hon. Daniel Webster to meet them at that city at some time convenient to himself, that they may express to him in person their deep and grateful appreciation of his devotion to the great public interests of the country. The character of these names, says the Journal of Commerce, and the willingness with which, in general, they were appended, makes the compliment one of rare distinction, though not equal to the exalted merits of the statesman to whom it is tendered.

Mr. Wins stated in the course of his speech in the Virginia Convention, on Monday last, that a single firm in Baltimore had amassed during the last ten years, a fortune of \$2,500,000 by simply transporting oysters to the Western States—all of which were obtained at the oyster banks of the Eastern Shore of Virginia, and transported over the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad to Cumberland, and thence to the Ohio river in stages. This firm paid to the Railroad Company in one year, for transporting oysters alone, \$25,000.

Deaths in New York.—An exchange paper says, two millions six hundred and seventy thousand dollars have been made by showmen in the last ten years, making an average of nearly one hundred and seventy thousand dollars.

The following is a list of what each man has made, commencing with P. T. Barnum, the richest showman in the world, having made in the last eight years over \$800,000; Jenny Lind is worth \$500,000, notwithstanding she has given over half a million in charity; Moses Kimball, of the Boston Museum, \$300,000; Edwin Forrest, the great tragedian, \$450,000; Burton, Hamblin, of N. Y. Brewery Magazine, \$70,000; Gen. Wadsworth, the great Cicero man, \$60,000; Wyman, the prince of Magicians and Necromancers, \$35,000; Gen. Tom Thamm, Barnum's great dwarf, \$25,000; J. E. Owens, the comedian and proprietor of the Baltimore Museum, \$25,000; Fleck Alexander, the juggler and artist, \$25,000; Bennett, the proprietor of the Min. Panorama, \$25,000; Wm. Nibbs, the celebrated garden proprietor of New York, is worth \$150,000, notwithstanding his services have by far, far

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## Beautiful Sight.

The anniversary of the Sunday School Union was celebrated in the city of New York on Tuesday last, by about twenty thousand children, with their teachers, who walked in procession to Castle Garden, Tripler Hall and Oliver street Church, a single building being large enough to contain them. Castle Garden was filled from the ceiling to the stage, and when the banners were planted all around the ground floor, or hung from the gallery, each exhibiting the appropriate number, device and inscription, with the happy little faces around it, the whole scene was striking and beautiful.

The recent deaths of the Rev. John M. Duncan, in Baltimore, revive the recollection of an interesting incident in his early life. On his passage from Ireland, the vessel in which young John and his family were passengers, was cast away. For some time all on board were threatened with death by famine. At length, late was cast for a human victim to appease the pangs of hunger. The lot fell on the venerable grandmother of that noble boy—Mrs. Margaret Duncan. Unwilling to resort to such a horrid remedy, the ship's company resolved to postpone the dreadful death for a few hours. The helpless patient again revived, when they were again cast for a sacrifice of life, again, the lot fell on the same lady. By common consent another respite was granted, and by perfect agreement a third time, the same ordeal was to be passed. Struggle to till the third time, that aged lady was doomed to die. A brief space of time being allowed for preparation, the patient was suddenly resigned to her fate, made one more unto the Lord, that if he would avert the pending blow, and in mercy save the ship's company, she would consecrate herself fully to his service—would, on their arrival at any port, erect a temple in honor of his name, and educate and qualify, so far as in her power, her grand-son John M. Duncan, for the ministry of the gospel.

That prayer was probably heard, for as the lady appeared on the deck to render up her life, a voice from aloft announced the welcome tidings—"Sail ho." A vessel hove in sight—came to their relief, and in safety they all reached Philadelphia.

In that city the venerated grandmother promptly performed her vows: She became a more devoted Christian; she erected the handsome church edifice which they bear her name to this day—and her grand-son, educated and qualified for the sacred office, spent a long life of piety and usefulness, and then surrendered his happy spirit surrounded by numerous affectionate friends.—*Sam.*

## Explosion of a Steam Boiler.—Loss of Life.

PATERSON, N. J., May 1—10 P. M.

A dreadful explosion occurred this evening in the extensive works of Rogers, Ketchum & Grosvenor, which has been attended with a painful destruction of human life. The boiler of the locomotive used in the building burst, hurling the fragments in every direction, and blowing off the entire roof. The brick side walls immediately fell in, burying beneath them a large number of workmen who were in the building at the time. At 7 o'clock this evening some 15 or 20 had been taken out more or less injured, and 8 dead bodies had also been extracted. The agony exhibited by the relatives and friends of the dead and wounded baffles all description.

Mexican Battle with Indians.—The San Francisco Public Balance, of the 31st March, learns, by a gentleman from Sonora, that in the latter part of February a battle was fought between the Sonoran troops, under Gen. Castillo, and the Apache Indians, in which the former were completely defeated, some two hundred of their best men being killed on the field, and losing over three hundred prisoners. The loss



**Frightful Death of a Physician.**

The following shocking details of the death of Dr. E. Morey, of Westville, New York, were given by the Malone Palladium. The doctor started Wednesday afternoon, April 16, to visit a patient at the junction of the Constable and Malone roads, in Burke. He was overtaken by night at Constable and remained there until 3 o'clock, A. M. of Thursday. With a spirited horse and frail gig he then left, and when within a short distance of the Burke line, the right wheel of the gig ran into a deep hole, causing him to break the seat of his gig, and fall on the wheel, which carried him forward of it, and then ran over his shoulder, thus bringing him immediately under the gig, with his face turned upwards. The injury might have ended here, but in falling his right foot slipped, inside of the shaft, under the floor of the carriage, and was held there by an iron bolt which held the seat to the floor, and which, striking in his instep, tore through his boot, rendering it impossible for him to extricate his foot. After dragging about a rod, the horse apparently running at full speed, he reached up and caught the hind part of the shafts, and held himself from the ground for thirty or forty rods, when he again dragged, his hold being loosed, probably for want of strength to hold himself up.

The horse ran nearly three miles, and the doctor, as appears by the trail of his body, held himself up at three different times, for the distance of 125 rods; being still alive, and holding himself up when passing Goodspeed's, in Burke, some 3 or 4 miles from the place of his fall.

When found, his horse had travelled 73 miles in less than an hour, over the roughest of roads, and was walking slowly homeward, while the lifeless corpse dragged in the mud, divested of nearly all the upper clothing, his gold watch still trailing by the string, with his arms and torn garments, but no bones were broken. Thus ends the story of his death, than which we have never heard or read of one more revolting and painful.

**Terrible Explosion and Loss of Life.**

At Temesvar, in Hungary, the powder magazine in the Citadel exploded on the 3d ult., killing twenty persons. The following is an account of it written from the place:

This morning, at 7 o'clock, a noise like thunder was heard over the city, followed by a sound like a heavy fall of rain; every window in the city was smashed to atoms, the doors in all the houses, even those which were locked, were burst open, masses of masonry strewn the streets, and a dense mass of smoke darkened the atmosphere.

The powder magazine had exploded. In a few minutes the noise of the explosion ceased, and the cause was ascertained—the powder magazine near the Transylvania barracks had blown up. People hastened to the barracks as soon as the smoke had cleared away. Of the magazine itself, a large building with substantial walls, nothing remained but a heap of smoking ruins, from which, occasionally, a shell exploded.

The whole roof of the barracks was blown away, the walls riddled with shells and other materials, which had been thrown like wise into every part of the town, committing havoc where they exploded. Legs and arms and corpses, horribly mutilated, were scattered in all directions. The exact number of killed has not yet been ascertained. Two captains and forty privates are reported dead. Half an hour later a whole battalion would have been on exercise in the barracks yard, and probably exterminated. The town gates are so seriously damaged that they are unsafe. At the moment I am writing, shells continue to explode, some rising to a great height in the air. It is not safe to venture near the spot. Ten hundred weight of powder is deposited at no great distance, but it is hoped that it will not be ignited. Members of some of the unhappy victims were found 1,500 yards from the spot. Nearly all the inhabitants have fled from the city for safety. No clue to the disaster has yet been found.

**A Curious Murder in Norway.**

A man named Liopator, the gravedigger of the village of Socham, not far from Copenhagen, lately murdered his wife under peculiar circumstances. He was a man of rather weak mind, and completely under the rule of his wife, an ill-tempered, overbearing woman. He was one day about to dig a grave, when his wife came up, and perceiving in his hand a piece of two thalers, ordered him to immediately give it up to her. He resisted, declaring that he wanted to pay a debt. At last it was agreed that she should receive the money for a new grave which he was about to dig, and which she agreed to aid him in. They dug it together for some time, when Liopator suddenly struck the woman a violent blow on the head with his pickaxe, and continued striking her until he had killed her. He then went to the adjoining church and rang a grand peal in honor of her death, and was about to fling himself from the tower when he beheld himself that he had not rung a peal for himself. The neighbors had assembled whilst he was thus employed, and it was in their presence that he flung himself from the tower of the church. He was so injured that he died in a few minutes after relating the circumstances of the murder and suicide. The body of the wife was found immediately after, the head being dreadfully beaten in.—*La Presse.*

**Terrible Storm in Sicily.**

The Official Journal of Sicily gives some further details of the violent storm which raged in that island on the 12th and 13th of March. Its ravages were not confined to Palermo, but extended also to Messina, Catania and the neighborhood. Cliffs and rocks have fallen down in many places and caused inundations by stopping the course of rivers already swollen by heavy rains; houses have been swept away, with their inmates; gardens, vineyards, olive plantations, &c., are now transformed into deserts. At Montemaggiore, one-third of the houses buried under an immense mass of earth detached from the adjoining mountain; but the inhabitants had fortunately foreseen the impending danger, and had taken to timely flight. Another landslide occurred at Schifano, and overwhelmed the mineral baths at that place. It has not yet been ascertained whether any lives were lost. The road from Catania to Messina is perfectly impassable. Hundreds of fishing boats have been wrecked on the coast.

An Old Bible.—Among the effects of David Greaf, of Earl township, Lancaster county, lately deceased, was a German Bible, in good condition, printed in 1581 by C. Frey, in Zurich, Switzerland.

**Increase of Immigration.**

For the four months of 1851, ending with April, the number of foreign immigrants that arrived at New York amounted to 60,718. This aggregate shows an increase of immigration at that port over the corresponding months of the previous year of 30,157.

By far the largest portions of these arrivals are from Ireland and Germany—the former especially. The New York journals say that of the Irish now coming to this country a large proportion are landed in a state of most abject poverty; and it appears from statements made in the British House of Commons, that the condition of large classes of the poor in Ireland is one of unusual distress. A process of depopulation seems to be going on in that ill-governed country. Some of the Irish journals speak of the emigration movements this Spring as unprecedented.

The political troubles of Germany, in connection with the ordinary causes which induce immigration from that thrifty nation to the United States, will be likely to increase the amount of German immigration this year. The entire aggregate that will be added to our population from abroad cannot but be largely increased over that of the previous year. At the rate of arrival denoted by the statistics of the last four months at the port of New York, that city alone would give some two hundred thousand as her quota. The amount of foreign immigration at Boston, Philadelphia, Baltimore, New Orleans and other ports, would no doubt swell the whole immigration considerably over a quarter of a million for the year.

Thus we may expect to receive annually from other countries a population sufficient to constitute a principality or a city of the first class. Absorbed among the masses of our people throughout the wide expanse of our spacious territory, these infusions from abroad are soon blended into the general elements of our system and become component portions of it. Such is the quick and vigorous circulation of the life blood of our growing and already gigantic community, that everything which comes within the scope of its vital activity is subdued to it, and assimilated with it, whereas in the stagnant existence of other countries foreign elements introduced into the system would remain inert and stand like accretions upon the body rather than as elementary parts of it.

**Three Men to be Hanged on the 27th of June—Impressive Ceremony—Aval Warnings.**

New York, May 2, 1851.

There was a very solemn ceremony performed in the Court of Oyer and Terminer this morning. James Wall and Aaron J. Stooker, who were both recently convicted of murder, were sentenced to be hanged on the 27th of June, the day to which Cornell, who murdered the German named Rosseau, in Dey street, was respite by the Governor. Although Cornell may have hope, in consequence of the respite, of escaping the gallows, there is no probability that he will be able to evade the penalty which he has incurred. Three men, therefore, will pay the penalty of the highest crime known to the law, on the same day. In two of the cases, the crime was the result of intemperance.

Judge Edmunds, in addressing Wall, used the following language:—Your habits of intemperance have done it all. For some ten years you have constantly indulged in this miserable habit. It has driven from you your wife, who, there is much reason to believe, was taught by your example also to become intemperate. It caused the violent and bloody death of your child in its infancy; it has made you a vagabond on the face of the earth, without a home and without a friend; it has made you to be a frequent inmate of the Penitentiary; it has imbued your hand in the blood of a fellow creature, and now places you before us to receive from the law the ignominious sentence of death on the gallows. All this you owe to the habit of intemperance, in which you voluntarily and perseveringly indulged.

In addressing Stooker, the Judge said:—Like the case of the wretched man, who just been sentenced in your presence, you owe your crime to your habits of intemperance. It seems that you were once a respectable man, but by such habits, you have fallen from that condition, until you are arraigned at the bar of justice, to receive a sentence of the highest penalty known to our law. The circumstances which attended your crime, forbid you to entertain any hope that your sentence will be mitigated; without provocation, and in the merest wantonness, you stabbed your victim to the heart, so that he instantly died. And that by means of a deadly weapon with which you went constantly armed, and which you had often threatened to use before. You have thus made yourself an example of disorder and bloodshed; and the peace of society demands that you be made an example of the fearful consequences which must flow from such conduct. A few days only have passed since your crime was committed, and a few weeks only will roll away, before you will expire it on the gallows. The time of your death will soon be at hand, but the interval may be profitably spent.

Here are lessons on the evils of intemperance, which it is to be hoped will not be without their effect. Here is an admonition, especially to the rising generation, which should sink deep into the minds of all.

The Ban is fast losing its attractions to the young men of this city. There are now thirty young gentlemen who have received liberal educations who are serving their times as shipwrights, architects, carpenters, &c. In a few years the United States will have the most accomplished mechanics in the world. A new class is springing up who will put the present race of mechanics in the shade. The union of a substantial education with mechanical skill will effect this. Indeed, already we could name some mechanics who are excellent mathematicians, acquainted with French and German, and able to study the books in those languages connected with their vocations. Heretofore few fathers were wont to educate their sons as doctors or lawyers, to ensure their respectability and success. That day is past. Mechanics will now take the lead, and in a few years will supply the larger portion of the State and Federal Governments.—*New York Mirror.*

Ex-Chancellor Walworth, of New York, was married on the 17th ultimo, at Jacksonville, Illinois, to the widow of Col. Hardin, who was killed at the battle of Boonville.

**A Man Dropt from the Clouds.**

The European papers give an account of a man now in Prussia, who pretends to be a native of Lacaria, situated in a part of the world hitherto unknown to us, called Lacaria. This new division is separated from the rest of the globe by great oceans. The story, as current in Berlin, and given in the English papers, is that he was first seen in a village near Frankfurt-on-the-Oder. In appearance he is like a common European, and has communicated with the people in very bad German, but the manner in which he learned what he knows of the language is not explained. Upon being questioned he managed to tell the name of his country, as stated above, and also his name, which is Josph Vorin. He speaks and writes two new languages; one the Lacarian, which, he says, is the vulgar tongue of his country, and the Abranian, which is the language of the priesthood. His countrymen are civilized, professing the *Isphian* religion, which is a branch of Christianity, or, rather Christianity itself, "in form and doctrine," and in their geographical system, they recognize five divisions of the globe, under the names of *Ahor, Adar, Avider, Euphar* and *Sabria*. According to his story, he left Lacaria in quest of a long lost brother; but had the misfortune to be shipwrecked somewhere—where he does not know, after which he made his way—how he does not know—to Europe, to Germany, and then to the little village near Frankfurt, where he was picked up or first attracted notice. He has been shown maps and asked to point out where his country lies, but he is unable to give any satisfaction on this point.

One would think that such a transparent impostor would immediately fall to the ground, but if we may believe common report, the Stranger was treated with great respect by the learned in Frankfurt-on-the-Oder, and has since been sent to Berlin, where he has caused much talk among literary and scientific men.

**Burning of the Steamboat Webster—Dreadful Loss of Life.**

YICKESBURG, Saturday, May 3. The steamboat Webster, Capt. Samuel Reno, took fire yesterday afternoon and was burned to the water's edge, at the head of Island Eighty-six, one hundred miles above Vicksburg.

The fire was first discovered and the alarm given about 3 o'clock, and almost instantly afterward the boat was enveloped in flames. The pilot (Mr. Ruckman, to whom great credit is due), having charge of the wheel, immediately endeavored to run the boat ashore. He was in part successful, but the flames finally drove him from his post, and the boat being unmanageable, floated again into deep water, thus depriving the passengers and crew of their first and last hope of safety.

At the first alarm a scene ensued which it is impossible to describe, and mingled as it was with the burning boat, from which the flames were spouting in all directions, became terrible in the extreme. Many rushed into the flames, while others crowded to the side of the boat, clinging convulsively to the guards, until driven away by the fire and compelled to throw themselves into the current.

It was with difficulty that any of the females could be saved, many of them being separated from their husbands and friends. About twelve or fifteen of the passengers jumped from the boat, and with difficulty saved their lives by clinging to snags until relieved by the yawl of the vessel and skills from the shore.

As soon as the fearful truth was known by the inhabitants on the shore, three or four boats were quickly rowed to the scene of disaster, and succeeded in saving the lives of several persons who were clinging to the sides of the boat and to snags in the river. They were taken on board the shore boat Grey Eagle, Capt. J. L. Case, who did all that could be done to afford an asylum to a few women and children who were saved.

The number of passengers and hands on board the Webster was about one hundred, of whom, only about sixty can be found;—the rest are supposed to have perished with the boat.

**American Board of Foreign Missions.**

The religious anniversaries now going on New York develop statistics of some important bodies in the religious world. From the annual report of the American Board of Foreign Missions we take the following:

Receipts of the past year amount to \$140,221, and the expenditures to \$140,083. There are now 150 laborers in connection with the Missions of the Board, not including the missionaries and colporteurs supported by the Board in the Papal countries of Europe. There are now 7 ministers and 39 other agents employed among the Indians. There are 3 missions on the Western Coast of Africa, with 4 ministers and 3 assistants; 7 in Upper India, with 27 ministers and 41 assistants; 1 in Siam, with 2 assistants among the Jews. During the year two large churches have been built, 1 at Ningpo, in China, and 1 at Serampore, in India. Three churches have been gathered in Liberia, 8 in India, and 1 in China, embracing in all 400 communicants. In the schools connected with the missions there are 2,500 children, more than 500 of whom were supported in missionary families; there are also 300 boarding scholars among the Indian tribes. Six millions of pages have been issued from the press of the Board in India, and three millions at Ningpo, in China, besides a large number in Siam. The missions are all in a healthy and vigorous condition, with the exception of that in Siam, the continuance of which is doubtful, owing to the illiberal policy of the rulers of that country. A new mission has been established on the Island of Corica, near the Equator.

Extraordinary Case.—The lady of Mr. Douglas, of this city, was the latter part of last summer, very suddenly and without any perceptible cause, seized with a violent and continued cough. Fears were entertained that it was produced by consumption, and the usual remedies resorted to in that disease were given for her relief up to Sunday evening last, but without the least effect. On that evening, while conversed with a severe cough, Mrs. D. threw from her window a large horse fly, after which she was immediately relieved, giving the lady and her friends the most satisfactory evidence that the fly had been the only and sole cause of several months of the most intense pain and suffering. This is certainly a very singular case.—*Madison (La.) Banner.*

**Later from California.**

NEW YORK, May 6, 1851.—The steamer Georgia arrived this morning from Chagres, bringing 300 passengers, and \$1,259,422 in gold dust as freight. She sailed from Chagres on the 25th of April, and left there the steamers Crescent city, North American, and Brother Jonathan.

Advices from Havana state that the utmost excitement prevailed there relative to the invasion of the island. Many persons had been thrown into prison on suspicion of sympathizing with Lopez. Three priests had been arrested on the charge of preaching seditious sermons. The man (previously mentioned) who attempted to bribe several pilots to the cause of Lopez, was executed the day the Georgia sailed—immediately after his conviction by the court.

Matters at Havana were becoming so serious that many families left the place.—The Captain General was taking every precaution to repel invasion. Lookouts were stationed all along the coast. Some American seamen who were on a drunken frolic, and had created a disturbance, had been arrested and their heads put into the stocks, from the effects of which two of them had died.

The news from California amount to but little more than that brought by the Alabama. The heavy rains prevalent in the gold region for the last 10 days had enabled the miners to wash the dirt they had thrown out, and considerably increase in the shipments of gold were soon expected.

The chiefs of several of the most powerful tribes will have a conference with the U. S. Commissioners in a few days, when permanent treaties will doubtless be made. Business was dull at San Francisco, but the recent rains had inspired confidence among the merchants.

A most awful murder was perpetrated on Friday night or Saturday morning week, in the neighborhood of Roxborough, about nine miles from Philadelphia. A Mr. Valentine Barde, his wife, and a little child, only twelve months old, residing on a small farm on the Ridge Road, near the nine mile stone, were found in or about the building, cut and mangled in a most frightful manner, and quite dead. The remainder of the family, three children, were found secreted in a barn, to which they had fled for safety.

A more awful tragedy has seldom been perpetrated in this or any other country. A man has been arrested on suspicion of being the murderer; against whom there are some strong circumstances.

Mr. Clay of Rome.—Mr. Clay has reached Ashland from his visit to Cuba. His health is improved. Never, at any period of his life, has he enjoyed, so generally, the respect and confidence of his countrymen. Every day's experience serves to illustrate the patriotism and wisdom of his course, in proposing and establishing the compromise measures, in which, it is but just to say, he was earnestly and efficiently sustained by patriots of both parties and both sections of the Union. May he be yet long spared to serve and honor the country by the exertion of his matchless and unimpaired abilities.

Emigration Continued.—The Dublin correspondent of the London Morning Chronicle writes:

During the last week the crowds of emigrants on the quays of Dublin have been more numerous than heretofore, embracing whole families, bearing all the appearance of health and comfort, and altogether of a superior class to those who have left in previous years. Many of the emigrants are farmers of the better class, from the counties of Wicklow, Meath and Kildare, who have sold off their effects, and are taking sums of money with them. In fact, the emigration is becoming a mania amongst a class who are not forced by stern necessity to leave the country, and who might, by persevering exertions, be enabled to get on fully as well in Ireland as in any part of America.

**A Fast Funeral.—A Race to the Grave.**

On Sunday last, says the Boston Mail, two funeral processions of unusual length, on their way to the Catholic cemetery in Cambridge, neared each other a little below Potter's Hotel. A rivalry immediately set up between the drivers of the hearse to see which should reach the gate of the cemetery first.

By a great application of the whip a sample of fast driving developed itself, but the race was of short duration. The coffin in one of the hearses was thrown on the ground, and before the cortege following could draw up, it was run over by three or four hacks and seriously mutilated. This accident suddenly put an end to the mad career of the hearse. The body was restored to its proper place and the two funerals proceeded in order.

Murder by a Woman.—Mr. Norman Pearce, of Pottsdam, N. Y., seventy-four years of age, left his house and home in March last, taking \$800 with him, and about the same time a Mrs. Smith, of the adjoining town of Canton, aged 51, left her family. The parties met near Kingston, Canada, and remained together some time, when the old man was suddenly taken sick and died. The woman had previously purchased strychnine, traces of which were found in his stomach, and it was found she had possessed herself of all his money. Mrs. Smith was arrested, and put in Kingston jail. She had previously borne a good character.

Insurrection in China.—Regarding the long standing insurrection in the province of Kwangsi, we learn from the Overland Friend of China for last January that the disturbances are increasing in violence. The insurgents were assembled in great strength within sixty miles of Canton, with the avowed purpose of subverting the present dynasty. The revolt had attained such a head that it was thought uncertain whether his Celestial Majesty would be able to keep possession of the throne.

Crimes in New York.—The statistics of crime in New York indicate a serious increase of cases upon the criminal calendar. In the Municipal Court the total number of indictments found for the April term was 219, being the largest return made during any month since the Court was instituted.

Cholera in Animals.—Evidence was produced to the French Academy, showing that during the prevalence of the Cholera in France, horses were observed to be affected with the disease in like manner with men, and that often, in the case of other epidemics, a common liability of men and horses had been observed.

**Singular and Affecting Case.**

On the first of March, 1842, a small drawer disappeared from the secretary of Mr. William Conrad, of Williamstown, Grant county, Ky. It contained money just received for a lot of cattle, and valuable notes and papers. It was supposed to be stolen; and the theft was charged upon Clary, a slave whom he had raised from infancy to womanhood. Her master and mistress thought she had shown signs of guilt, and threatened to extort a confession. She did confess that she took it, and told, successively, different places where it might be found; but these latter statements proved false. Her master then sent her to Lexington and had her sold. Nothing was heard of the money or drawer until the 2d of April, 1851—more than eight years afterwards—when Mrs. Conrad found the drawer, with all its contents entire, behind some other drawers in the secretary, where it had slipped by accident. Mr. C. has published a statement of the above facts, and says that he has no doubt now, that he himself, in haste and by accident, thrust the drawer into this place where it was found. His object in making the publication does honor to his heart as a kind master, and we give it in his own words:

"My desire now, first of all, is to make known, and as far as possible, restore to Clary a hearty acknowledgment of her innocence and acquittal of guilt charged in the above case; if living, I pray that she may have it read to her; if not living, I feel this is due her dust and injured name. And next, I wish to correct the impression of her guilt, and leave in its room innocence and acquittal in the minds of all who have heard far and near of the circumstances.

"And lastly that the perusal of this narrative may have a happy influence on all, and especially upon masters, fathers and mothers, that they may not hastily charge crime, or threaten, and thereby save themselves from the deep regret and grief I have to feel and the family connected with me."

In a postscript Mr. C. begs the favor of the owner of Clary, or of any person who may know, to address him a letter, and inform him whether she may be found.—*Frankfort (Ky.) Com.*

**Cholera in Cincinnati.**

The Cincinnati Commercial, of Wednesday, says: A man by the name of Dominick Sallary was taken to the hospital yesterday morning, and died in a few hours. The physicians pronounced his disease Asiatic cholera! The deceased was about 38 years of age, an Italian by birth, and had recently arrived in this city from New Orleans.

A woman by the name of Naughton was taken from a steamboat to the hospital, and died in a few minutes after she was taken into the house. Her disease was also supposed to be cholera. Her son, a lad about twelve years of age, was attacked with the cholera a short time after his mother's death, and at 3 o'clock yesterday the physicians had given up all hopes of saving him.

The New Orleans Courier of the 29th ult., publishes the following paragraph:

The Cholera.—We learn by a gentleman direct from Thibodauxville, that the cholera, or a disease resembling it, has broken out on the plantation of Mr. Pascal Rose, three miles below that place. Up to Saturday 15 slaves had died. It is attributed to the extravagant use of fish, great quantities of which are caught in the crevasses. We learn likewise that several fatal cases have occurred in Attakapas.

Cholera on the Mississippi.—There were 19 cases and 12 deaths from Cholera on the steamer Iroquois, which boat arrived at St. Louis on the 24th ult. The St. Louis Union says:—There were also 36 cases of ship fever. She had 300 Irish emigrants on board, all of whom were landed at the quarantine ground.

Small Pox among the Indians.—The St. Louis Union learns from Major Barrow, United States Indian agent, who arrived from St. Joseph, that this loathsome disease was raging with great severity amongst the Sioux Indians of the Upper Missouri, in the neighborhood of Fort Pierre and Medicine Creek. Several hundred are reported to have died during the past few weeks. The disease, it is said, is extending itself down the river, and had made its appearance among the Iowas and the Sacs and Foxes. It is not yet known how the disease was communicated to these tribes.

Great Mineral Discovery.—The Dublin Tri-weekly Herald, gives a glowing account of a recent discovery of lead ore, about three miles from that town, by Mr. Thos. Levins. The ore has been found in the mines, one hundred and twenty feet below the surface of the earth, and he tells, with great minuteness, what he saw there. The extreme length of the subterranean vault is something like one hundred and sixty feet by sixty, and varying in height from ten to sixty or seventy feet. It was discovered about six months since, and since then one million pounds of ore have been taken from their hiding place, and scarce more has been done than to remove what hung upon the encreased wall, or laid exposed to the eye, or slightly buried beneath the floor of the cavern. The Herald says \$28,000 is the reward of this rare skimming of the surface, while the testimony of experienced miners is, that the vast reservoir of wealth is as yet entirely undiscovered.

Hon. Daniel Webster in New York.—We find in the New York papers of Saturday the names of 5,000 or 6,000 signatures to an invitation to the Hon. Daniel Webster to meet them at that city at some time convenient to himself, that they may express to him in person their deep and grateful appreciation of his devotion to the great public interests of the country. The character of these names, says the Journal of Commerce, and the willingness with which, in general, they were appended, makes the compliment one of rare distinction, though not equal to the exalted merits of the statesman to whom it is tendered.

Mr. Wise stated in the course of his speech in the Virginia Convention, on Monday last, that a single firm in Baltimore had amassed during the last ten years, a fortune of \$250,000 by simply transporting oysters to the West Indies—all of which were obtained at the oyster banks of the Eastern Shore of Virginia, and transported over the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad to Cumberland, and thence to the Ohio river in stages. This firm paid to the Railroad Company in one year, for transporting oysters, alone, \$35,000.

**Beautiful Sight.**

The anniversary of the Sunday School Union was celebrated in the city of New York on Tuesday last, by about twenty thousand children, with their Teachers, who walked in processions to Castle Garden, Tripler Hall and Oliver street Church—no single building being large enough to contain them. Castle Garden was filled from the ceiling to the stage, and when the banners were planted all around the ground floor, or hung from the gallery, each exhibiting its appropriate number, device and inscription, with the happy little faces around it, the whole scene was striking and beautiful.

The recent decease of the Rev. John M. Duncan, in Baltimore, revives the relation of an interesting incident in his early life. On her passage from Ireland, the vessel in which young John and his family were passengers, was cast away. For some time all on board were threatened with death by famine. At length, lots were cast for a human victim to appease the pangs of hunger. The lot fell on the venerable grandmother of that noble boy—Mrs. Margaret Duncan. Unwilling to resort to such a horrid remedy, the ship's company resolved to postpone the dreadful death for a few hours. The hopeless period again arrived, when lots were again cast for a sacrifice of life—again the lot fell on the same lady. By common consent, another respite was granted, and by perfect agreement a third time, the same ordeal was to be passed. Strange to tell—the third time, that aged lady was doomed to die. A brief space of time being allowed for preparation, the pious woman, perfectly resigned to her fate, made one vow unto the Lord, that if he would avert the pending blow, and in mercy save the ship's company, she would consecrate herself fully to his service—would, on their arrival at any port, erect a temple in honor of his name, and educate and qualify, so far as in her power, her grand-son John M. Duncan, for the ministry of the gospel.

That prayer was probably heard—for as the lady appeared on the deck to render up her life, a voice from aloft announced the welcome tidings—"Sail ho!" A vessel hove in sight—came to their relief, and in safety they all reached Philadelphia.

In that city the venerated grandmother promptly performed her vows: She became a more devoted Christian; she erected the handsome church edifice which there bears her name to this day—and her grand-son, educated and qualified for the sacred office, spent a long life of piety and usefulness; and thus surrendered his happy spirit surrounded by numerous affectionate friends.—*Sun.*

**Explosion of a Steam Boiler—Loss of Life.**

PATERSON, N. J., May 7—10 P. M. A dreadful explosion occurred this evening in the extensive works of Rogers, Keitchum & Grosvener, which has been attended with a painful destruction of human life. The boiler of the locomotive used in the building burst, hurling the fragments in every direction, and blowing off the entire roof. The brick side walls immediately fell in, burying beneath them a large number of workmen who were in the building at the time. At 7 o'clock this evening some 15 or 20 had been taken out, more or less injured, and 8 dead bodies had also been extracted. The agony exhibited by the relatives and friends of the dead and wounded baffles all description.

Mexican Battle with Indians.—The San Francisco Public Balance, of the 31st March, learns, by a gentleman from Sonora, that in the latter part of February a battle was fought between the Sonoran troops, under Gen. Castillo, and the Apache Indians, in which the former were completely defeated, some two hundred of their best men being killed on the field, and losing over three hundred prisoners. The loss of the Indians was trifling. The origin of the war is the discovery of rich placers of gold and silver in the Apache country, which the Sonorans attempted to work, but were continually molested by the Indians—so much so that it was not safe to dig except when in large parties. It is the wish of the Sonorans to drive off the Apaches in order that they may work the mines, but the signal defeat they met with in the late engagement has rather disheartened them.

Dreadful Affray—Two Men Killed and Several Men and Women Wounded.—A fight took place a few days ago in Davies county, in Kentucky, a short distance above Owenboro. The parties were a family named Paine and one named Turnbull. The origin of the difficulty was in regard to a fence. Paine and his two sons met Turnbull, his brother, and three women in the field. In the fight which ensued Paine and one of his sons were killed and the other son, as well as Turnbull, his brother, and one of the women, were seriously wounded. One of the Paines received about a dozen wounds with a knife.

The Criminal Organization in Michigan.—The persons recently arrested in Michigan on the charge of conspiring to burn the Michigan Central Railroad Depot, at Niles, were arraigned last week before the Wayne County Court. They are forty-five in number. Five joint bills of indictment were read against them, charging them with burning, conspiring to burn, and attempting to burn the railroad depot. The trial was postponed for one week.

Worth of Menemen.—An exchange paper says, two millions six hundred and seventy thousand dollars have been made by showmen in the last ten years, making an average for each of one hundred and seventy thousand dollars.

The following is a list of what each man has made, commencing with P. T. Barnum, the richest showman in the world, he having made in the last eight years over \$800,000; Jenny Lind is worth \$500,000, notwithstanding she has given over half a million in charity; Moses Kimball, of the Boston Museum, \$300,000; Edwin Forrest, the great tragedian, \$350,000; Burton, \$125,000; Bixie, the magician, \$50,000; Hamblin, of N. Y. Bowery Theatre, \$70,000; Gen. Welsh, the great Circus man, \$66,000; Wyman, the prince of Magicians and Necromancers, \$55,000; Gen. Tom Thumb, Barnum's great dwarf, \$75,000; J. E. Owens, the comedian and proprietor of the Baltimore Museum, \$55,000; Herr Alexander, the juggler and artist, \$25,000; Barnard, the proprietor of the Miss. Panorama, \$75,000; Wm. Niblo, the celebrated grand proprietor of New York, is worth \$150,000, notwithstanding his serious loss by fire, &c.

Another Lesson to the Careless.—The Albany Argus has the following: A very lamentable accident occurred in Churchville, on the 1st inst. A young man by the name of Alvin Potter and a Miss Matilda Lyon, together with a number of others, were all in a room playing, when Miss Lyon remarked that she was afraid of the gun which stood in the corner of the room, and would remove it to another part of the house.

Young Potter, desiring to have a little sport on the occasion, took the rifle from Miss L., after some exertion, whereupon quite a spirited scuffle ensued. Potter ran to one corner of the room, and joyously said to the young woman, "Now, if you come near me, I'll shoot you!" Miss Lyon, not anticipating the least danger, followed him, when Potter, pointing the gun at her head, pulled the trigger—the contents of the rifle were discharged. The ball struck the young woman upon the right side of the nose, and passed through her head, lodging in the back part of her neck. Potter, nor any one present had not the least idea of the gun being loaded, from the fact that but a short time before the accident, they saw Potter's father take the gun apart, for the purpose of cleaning it, and did not suppose that the rifle had been loaded by Mr. Potter after he had cleaned it.

The young lady, we are informed by Dr. Craig, is now in a very critical condition, and cannot live but a short time. Both of her jaws are badly broken, and her face seriously disfigured. Immediately after the accident occurred, young Potter became frantic with grief—as from home, and has not yet returned to his father's residence, where Miss Lyon now lies, enduring the most excruciating pain. This affair ought to serve as a lesson to the careless and untimely.

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